T I M B E R T A L K

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DUES: Dues in The Canadian Association of Wooden Money Collectors are $7.50 per calendar year. Cheques should be made payable to CAWMC and forwarded to our Membership Chairman: Don Robb, P. O. Box 724, Waterloo, Ontario N2J 4C2 Canada. Have you paid your 1988 dues yet???? If not, please do so NOW. Thanks.

FREE WOOD OF THE MONTH - Article and wood are compliments of Al Munro. Thanks Al. Last summer I was in Ottawa on business and as usual when I am in a different city I made the rounds of the local coin shops. I asked at one for wooden nickels and was rewarded with a small batch to tokens. One of the woods was from The Coin Shop in Cornerbrook, Nfld. I did not recall seeing this token in the catalogue so I purchased it and brought it back to Calgary.

When I returned to Calgary I phoned information in Cornerbrook, however there was no listing for The Coin Shopp. Thinking that the shop had gone out of business I put away the wood for the moment.

When I attended the fall 1987 TICF I asked the Maritime token collectors who were present but none were familiar with the wood. I asked one of the Maritime dealers if he was familiar with the shop and he advised that the coin shop was closed, but the owner, Wayne Basha, was operating another business with the same address and telephone number.

When I returned to Calgary I telephoned Mr. Basha who advised that the coin shop was closed before the tokens arrived and very few had been given out. He said 500 were ordered in 1986. I asked for several and he sent all he had. Sufficient woods have been donated to Timber Talk to be enclosed as a freebe to all members of CAWMC.

Additional wood can be obtained on a one for one trade of Maritime wood plus SASE from A. V. Munro, Box 2643 - Station 'M', Calgary, Alberta T2P 3C1 Canada. The offer to trade is also open to individuals who are not members of CAWMC. The wood is black and is shown below.

Washington Irving's Sleepy Hollow and Ichabod Crane are all a vital part of American Folklore. Ichabod, himself, was all of seven feet tall and his enormous ears flapped above his braided flat top. He had large glassy eyes and a long nose that turned up like a weather-cock. His long arms dangled out of his sleeves and his feet were large enough to be used as shovels. Ichabod was respected by his students but was considered by the Sleepy Valley PTA as a sort of a traveling gazette, carrying the entire budget of gossip from house to house.

Both Ichabod and the village "bully" Brom Bones were competing for the hand of Katrina Van Tassel, the belle of the social elite. These two and others were in attendance at the Holloween "quilting" party that included folk dancing, ouija boards, fortune telling, imported wine and such mind altering drugs as peyote that had been introduced by Indian medicine men.

It was on this fateful occasion that Katrina announced her engagement to Brom Bones. The jilted and dejected school teacher was shaken by the emotion of the hour. He mounted his nag"ole gunpowder"and rode off into the night filled with ghosts, demons and forces bent on his distruction.

The sounds of nature at the witching hour fluttered his imagination, and his wandering mind was beset by Satan in various shapes in his lonely perambulations. His terror rose to desparation as he looked back and felt the pursuit of a fellow traveler mounted on a black stallion. As the goblin closed from behind it appeared to be a headless horseman with his head in his hand. Ichabod attempted to dodge the missile headed in his direction. As he crossed the bridge he was catapulted from his horse into the dust as the goblin rider passed as a whirlwind. Nothing was heard of Ichabod again. The missile turned out to be a harmless pumpkin. Everyone knew that Brom Bones was a night rider and belonged to the KKK but nothing could be proven.

There are many stories of Ichabod's re-encarnation but it is clear to all that from the moment the bridge was crossed, history failed and imagination filled its place. Some say that Katrina was so embarrassed that the newly weds moved to Detroit where they founded "Devils " night. Others think that Ichabod went to neither heaven nor hell but returned to earth as too-Tall Jones or as Abdul Jabar or even as a Whooping Crane named ICHABOD.

...Edited and designed by Glen W Littrell,
" The Whooping Crane Wooden Nickel Man"
5806 Limerick St, Corpus Christi, Texas..78413

If birds could talk ICHABOD would most certainly object to his name. After all the Whooping Crane is the tallest and most graceful of all American birds. Although Ichabod shares the seven foot tall syndrome with the school teacher from Sleepy Hollow, he is void of ghosts, satanism ugliness and superstitutions.

Ichabod was one of two whooping crane eggs laid up close to the artic circle, near Great Slave Lake. The nest was elevated in the center of a moat used to protect the family from preditors. The mother incubates the nest at night and the male bird stands duty during the daytime. In this nest there are two eggs, both fertile but only one will hatch because of a limited food supply. One of the eggs will be identified as No. 83-14-B and the other No. 83-14-A.

In an effort to increase the population of this endangered specie, wildlife authorities have discovered an inovative procedure . After surveying the nests from the air they fly into a base camp in a helicoptor From base camp they use air boats to gain access to the nest and remove one of the two eggs that would otherwise be wasted. This egg is placed in a womens stocking for temporary protection and then transferred to a heated incubator at base camp. From there the eggs are flown to Grays Lake National Wildlife refuge in Idaho where they are placed in a sandhill bird, foster nest. The egg is hatched and the chicks grow to maturity.

And so it was in the early life of Ichabod Crane the whooper, born in a cold desolate land, attack by preditors and then placed in a sock and shipped hundreds of miles across the continent. His foster parents are of a different pigment and some do not even speak the same language. In the fall of 1983, in search of warmer weather, the sandhill cranes depart for Bosque del Apache Wildlife Refuge in New Mexico. Ichabod, unlike the other cranes was turning white with black wingtips.

In the spring of 1984 it was time to head north to escape the tropical temperatures. It was on this occasion that Ichabod flew into a power line near Grand Junction, Colorado, and damaged his left wing. A veterinarian named Doctor Mullen amputated the wing near the elbow and because of the birds clumsiness in flight, named him ICHABOD. This christening could well have been premature because the sexuality of a whooper cannot be determined until the age of four and Ichabod was only one.

In due time Ichabod was transferred to Patuxent Wildlife Center in Maryland where he joined a captive flock of 34 cranes in a breeding program called "egg shuffling".

CHRISTMAS 1987 WOOD: I still have a number of these wood to show in Timber Talk so will finish off this issue with them. Sorry I have no information on availability on any of these issues.

OSCAR

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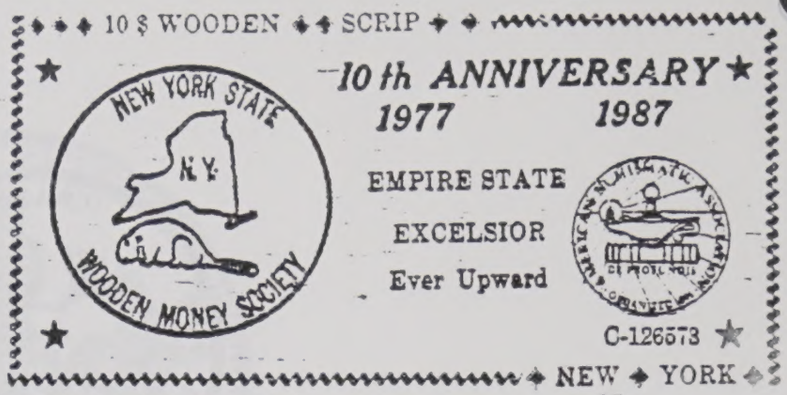
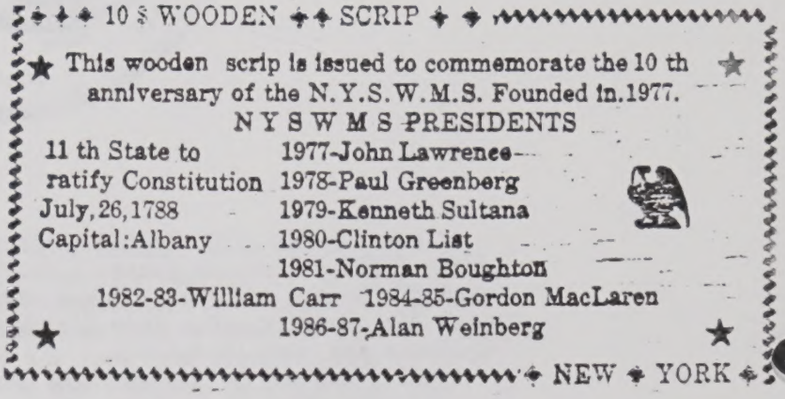
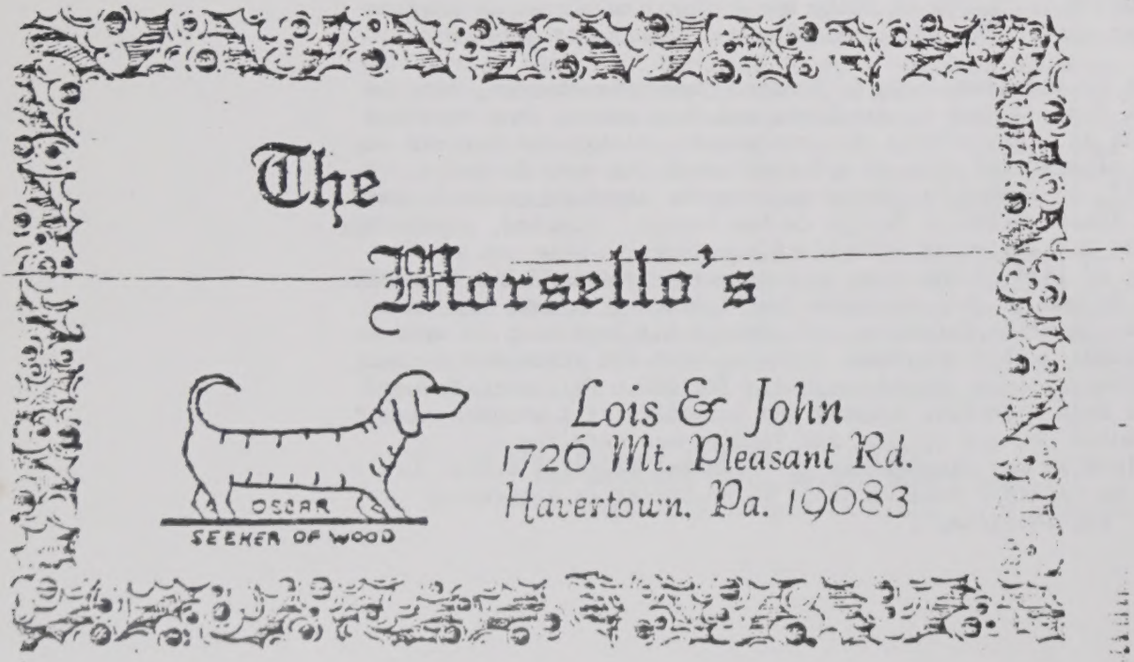
Wooden Scents







Happy New Year 1988

George Richards
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Ridley Township
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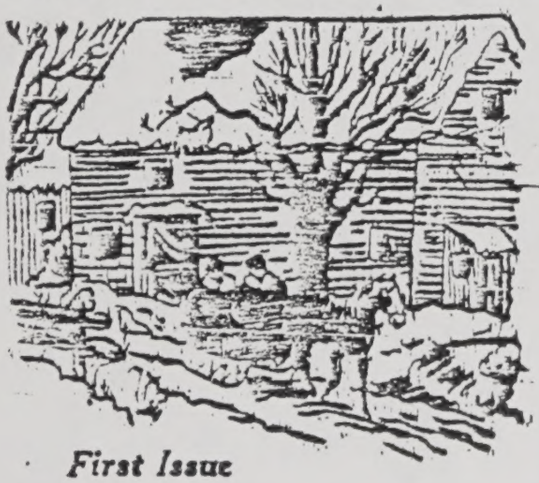
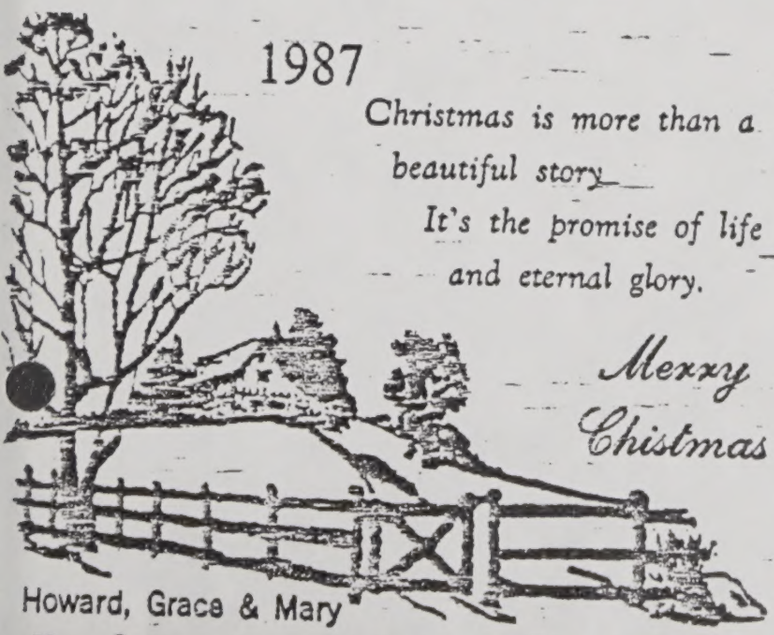
2 Wooden Cents



Holiday Greetings
from
The Work Shop
of
Richards

1987

First Issue



As Christmas comes,
soft and still,
May the spirit of peace
gently fill
Your heart and home
with love and goodwill

Howard F Harris
Shadow Hill Place
622 Harris St.
Gatineau Quebec J8R 1S8

Issue 7

13 WN

May You Have a Peaceful Holiday Wrapped in Warmth, Touched with Wonder and Filled with Love.

Karen, Michael & Robert
Goecke
650 Greenfield
Freeport, Illinois

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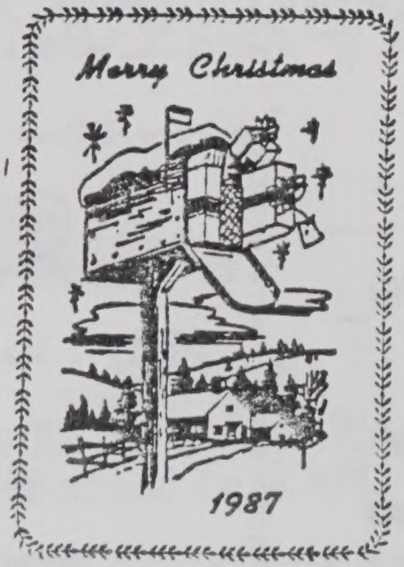
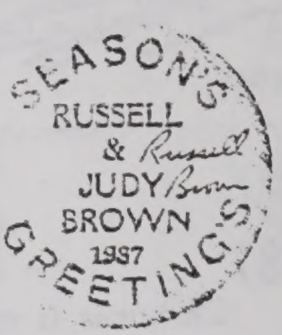
WN 13

Happy New Year 1988

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